

# Society

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turned to her home in Philadelphia. Her daughter, Miss Archibald, who was also here, preceded her to Philadelphia by several days, but is coming back for another visit. She only recently returned from France, where she had relief work for more than a year. Both Mrs. Heatwole and Miss Archibald are going out to Minneapolis very soon, which is their real home, though they haven't been there for several years.

Mrs. Matthews and Helen Blodgett left Washington Friday for New York, where they plan to remain about a week. Another sister of Mrs. Blodgett and Mrs. Matthews, Mrs. Edward P. Porcher, is coming to Washington in a day or two from her home in Florida to visit Miss Blodgett and Mrs. Matthews.

Mrs. Charlie Hagner and her guest, Miss Betty Andrews, had a party for luncheon at the Cafe St. Marks last week. Miss Andrews, who is from Chataqua, is having a beautiful time here, is constantly on the go. In the party was Gertrude Mills Lawson, wife of Col. Laurin Lawson, now at Fort Myer, and her guest, Mrs. Frank Beale, wife of Capt. Beale. They are also very busy attending lots of parties being given in connection with the work of the American Red Cross. Mrs. Beale, Dick Waters had a tea party at the Cafe St. Marks last Thursday for Mrs. Leonard Nicholson and her guests, Mrs. Harris Crist and Emily Burrows, both of New York. Miss Burrows was en route home from Florida and Mrs. Crist came down from New York to meet her here. They are great chums. They left Thursday for New York.

They were entertained so constantly that they couldn't get away; they delayed their departure for several days because of parties planned for them. Mrs. Crist was Addie Slack, formerly of this city. Her husband was also of Washington. His brother, Raymond F. Crist, is deputy naturalization commissioner, has just been appointed director of citizenship of the Department of Labor, a new bureau which has been created recently. Extension of the bureau's work in teaching American ideals to alien residents is planned by the department. Mr. Crist has had charge of the American Red Cross work.

Mrs. Henry Flood had a little luncheon of four or five guests at the Cafe St. Marks a few days ago, also. Mrs. Julia Jay and Mrs. William Payne, both of which were in the party. The luncheon was there too. The luncheon, also the Edward Mitchell, Count d'Adham had a little tea party there one afternoon and Mrs. Robert J. Jeffers had a luncheon at the Cafe St. Marks, W. Va., entertained at luncheon there on Thursday. Mrs. Jeffers underwent a serious operation on Friday at the Emergency Hospital but is slowly recovering. She was formerly Frederica Cooper of this city. Her sister, Helen Cooper, whose husband, Capt. Metcalf, was killed about a year, is the happy person you ever saw because she has returned. They have slipped off to the Eastern Shore of Maryland to visit their parents for awhile.

I have noticed so many of the afternoon gowns seen at the Cafe St. Marks have the new short—very short—sleeves and, worse luck—worn with the long kid gloves. I had hoped they, like the trained street gowns, would never come back into style. I notice too, so many of the shoes, even the evening slippers have what appears to be a low French heel. They may be sensible and comfortable, but they certainly are not as graceful as the high heel.

I ran across Vice Admiral Sims in the Shoreham one afternoon last week and he looks just the same, after his long absence abroad. He and his wife have left town again; they were only here for a few days. They are going to close their house in Kay street in Newport soon and take up their residence at the commandant's house at the Naval War College there. Mrs. Sims resided in Newport while her husband was overseas.

Curiously enough, very little has been written about the human and personal side of the man who, for the last two years, has commanded the American navy in Europe. In

the language of the navy, Sims is known as a "great big two-fisted sailor, full of pep, brains and fight." Coupled with this, he possesses the dignity and accomplishments of a finished diplomat—as much at home in a palace as on board ship—an excellent linguist with a rare charm of manner. He will rise from his desk to shake hands with a second class seaman, who had called to pay his respects, with the dignity that characterized his greeting of the President of the United States upon his arrival in Europe. A big man mentally and physically who by his personality has every officer and blue-jacket in his command loyal to the core.

Although upon occasions he has demonstrated his ability to be disciplinarian of the deepest dye, the discipline which Admiral Sims has always maintained and enforced under his command has been the discipline of respect and admiration rather than the fear of punishment. He has always believed that any military organization to be efficient and effective must be happy, which has earned for him the popular nickname of the "Cheer Up Admiral." Never gloomy himself, he insists upon those serving with him doing so in a cheerful, willing and hearty manner. He is actually inspiring to see officers and blue-jackets toiling and struggling uncomplainingly because the "old man" will appreciate it. Incidentally, they wouldn't dare to call him an old man to his face for fear he might accept the challenge and take them on at some strenuous exercise at which they would more than likely be downed.

Sixty years young, Sims condemns self "because it keeps too many old stiff fellows who have no legitimate excuse for living. Physical fitness is almost a mania with him, and the result is apparent at all times. Full of vitality, he is keenly alert to the situation at all times and controls the various subdivisions of his mighty command with an intimate knowledge of the details that is almost uncanny. Think for a second of one man directly in the operations of battleships, cruisers, gunboats, destroyers, submarines, mine layers, mine sweepers, yachts, tugs, troop ships, airplanes, seaplanes, naval bases etc.—enough to make your head swim even to think of it. Not that he actually directs the details of this vast organization—the staff does that but Sims runs the staff.

Like Nelson and his band of brothers, Sims and his staff of officers have been directing the operations of the victorious American navy in Europe for the last two years. This is where the human touch comes in—the ability not only to kindle but to keep alive in the hearts of his subordinates the sort of loyalty and devotion to duty that makes them put their very souls into their work. The "Sims touch" is the most striking feature of the American navy in Europe and one which confronts one like a slap in the face from the Chief of Staff down to the lowest coal passer. They do their work and more, not for fear of punishment or because of the navy regulations, but rather because they are directed and watched over by a man in whom they have the utmost confidence. Mutual loyalty is the highbrow definition of such "team work." It means simply that Sims is the captain of the team, elected by virtue of the fact that he is the best man in it.

For years Sims has stood for all that represents the highest and best traditions of the American navy. He is a radical at heart and believes in fighting for the increased efficiency of the service which he so ably represents. Mentally vigilant and alert, on his part all the time, he has always been several laps ahead of the rest of the gang, and his foresight has frequently been the subject matter of bitter criticism. The only trouble is that he has always been at least ten years ahead of the game and has never been content



Miss Elizabeth Rumbough, daughter of Mrs. David Rumbough, whose engagement to Lieut. T. Q. Donaldson, jr., U. S. A., was announced a few weeks ago.

to let well enough alone. "Good, but not good enough" seems to have been the motto which he has carried in his heart all his life and upon which he has fought for the increased efficiency of the navy. It was characteristic of him to have addressed a message to the commanding officer of one of his destroyers who had taken a German submarine and taken all hands prisoner. "Go out and do it again." This job was "good," but "not good enough." He has never been known to lie back himself and, with this example in front of them, it is hardly to be wondered at that his officers and men never lie back on him.

That Sims is original and, in fact, has always been cannot be disputed. It took the navy a long time to learn how to shoot from his teachings, but once they were accepted the navy shot and shot like the devil. From then on he has been known as the "father of naval ordnance and gunnery." His bound rules and regulations have the same effect on him as a red rag on a bull—"Use the brains God gave you and don't depend on the book" has been the advice offered to many a young officer who felt called upon to stick to the regulations. Always on the job himself, he can not and will not tolerate slackness or half measures in his subordinates. They know this, and furthermore they know that there is no job which he cannot do himself and therefore, they set to and do it. Sims has always been a leader, not because of his rank, but strictly due to the fact that he has been the best man on the job. The human Sims has a heart as big as a house, equally divided between the navy and his family. Outside

He has been appointed director of naval communications, a position he held at the time the United States entered the war but from which he was detached for service overseas. I think in less formal terms, that means he is at the head of all the naval wireless. I know he had his headquarters before at the Arlington wireless station and that Maitland Marshall, husband, Jack Knapp, was one of his most valued assistants. Will Bullard is a very clever man; stands among the highest in the service. If I remember correctly he was graduated at the head of his class at the Naval Academy and has kept up a similar record clear through the years since. The Bullards were very popular socially when they were here before. They had an apartment at the Woodward then. They have one son, Saunders Bullard, who is also a naval officer. The Bullards have had Norfolk as their headquarters for some time now. Admiral Bullard is a Pennsylvanian; his home was in Media up to the time he entered the Naval Academy.

I never recalled before how very, very few people living in town are really Washingtonians. I knew of course, that people came here in large numbers and from all parts not only of this country but of the whole world, but not what a large part of the city's population they formed. I attended the luncheon which Mrs. William Jacques gave last Thursday and during the conversation in which the guests were discussing the condition of roads in the different States, frequently some one would remark, "Are any of you from such and such a State?" Finally in that party of eight or ten women it developed that I was the only one who was born and raised in Washington. Each of the other guests were from different States. It was considered really quite unusual that I should have come from Washington. In addressing me, it was sort of taken for granted that I, like the others, must be from some other place. I was asked if I liked living in Washington always and I said I did; that I would dislike living in any other place. Isn't it a beautiful city and doesn't the whole world come to Washington? Only the street car service spoils it. Mrs. Jacques herself is an English

woman but her late husband was an officer in our navy. She has the house in Leroy place which Gen. MacArthur had. Before that she had an apartment at 2400 Sixteenth street. She is a very handsome and highly cultivated woman and has two charming sons, David and William. David made the beautiful place cards, hand painted butterflies, which with a dainty pansy or two, adorned each place. Deep pink roses formed the table decorations.

The parents of Mrs. A. Y. P. Garnett, Mr. and Mrs. James Harper Poor, of New York and Long Island, have bought the beautiful home of Dr. and Mrs. Charles R. Collins on Rockville road and with Dr. and Mrs. Garnett are going to reside there this summer instead of going to their estate, "As You Like It," on Long Island, as in past years. They are spending, I understand, about \$50,000 on the place and will take possession late this spring. It is attractively located on a high hill and commands a beautiful view. The

house was built by the late Aldis Browne and was the summer home of the Brownes for many years. I adjudge the Britton farm, which the Murray Cobbs now own. It is across the Rockville Pike from the George Hamilton place. Harry Bouie has bought the farm further up the Rockville road, which Murray Cobb owned for a while and traded off with Judge James Emery for the house at 2600 Massachusetts avenue. Murray Cobb first planned to build there, but later purchased the Britton farm instead. Mr. Bouie is going to divide the farm, which contains many beautiful buildings, and permit only most desirable people to build thereon. Dr. Billy Mason is going to build there, among others. It is a pretty piece of rolling land across from the Corby estate. The car line skirts it, as does also the Georgetown Preparatory School property. Mr. Bouie has built himself a beautiful home on the Rockville road, further north, just opposite Morgan Beach's home.

If the car lines are allowed to raise the rates on the suburban lines,

as they want to do again, though they did it just recently, I fear Mr. Bouie and all the other real estate men, too, will have difficulty selling their property. Only the rich will be able to afford to live in the suburbs. This is what I read the other day about the matter:

"Officials of the W. R. and E. know full well that there is no chance that an increase will be ordered in the present flat-rate of 5 cents."

What they do hope for, though, is that the commission may turn to a zone system of charges by which the company will be allowed to assess the suburban resident 2 or 3 cents more than he now pays for his ride, continuing the flat rate of 5 cents to the public living in certain bounds within the city proper. If the commission is not impressed with that, then a charge for inter-company and even company transfers will be suggested.

If they are allowed to raise the

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